

out a pitching staff, and, even though Jim Vaughn is a large person, he hardly comprises a whole staff.

The hope of the Cubs is that Cheney will round to form on this jaunt and that George Pierce will show something when he gets a chance in a regular game. Otherwise the road ahead will be hard and rocky. Lavender and Archer were left at home suffering from injuries, and Hargrave will go behind the bat if the manager is injured.

Joe Tinker's Whales are in Kansas City today, prepared to open a three-game set against the Kaws tomorrow. Following this tilt they will return to the North Side for a trio of battles, and then swing through the east. Tinker gave his men a hard riding this morning in the Kawfed park. Prendergast and Fisk pitched to the batters in practice through a long session. The sticking has not been up to the required standard and Joe sees little hope of ousting the Brooklyn Tip Tops from first place permanently until his batsmen get their eyes sharpened. Zwilling has not begun to hit at anywhere near his regular gait.

Here in Chicago there is good bit of enthusiasm over the way Pat Moran, ex-Cub, has shot his Phillies off in front in the National league scramble, and West Side fans are pulling for the Phils to go through the season at an active clip. The most encouraging feature of the Moran feat is that the games have been won from the supposedly strongest teams in the league.

Pitching of the highest class, mixed with fair hitting, is winning for the Phillies. Four straight games were won from the Giants, and it is a freak of fate that two of the winning pitchers were former Giants. Al Demaree, with McGraw for two years, had the satisfaction of blanking his old mates, and George Chalmers, who made the training trip with the Giants but was declared unfit, held them to two hits yesterday.

If Chalmers makes good he will be a great aid to Moran. He came up to the Phillies at the same time Grover Alexander made his debut, but never lived up to promises of success. He was let out by the Giants and then grabbed back when McGraw handed him a release.

Tom Leach, all in, skidding for the scrap heap, is doing some heavy work for the Reds in the early days of the season and holding together the two wings of Herzog's inexperienced outfield. He is teaching Killifer a lot about gardening. Leach made the only two Red hits yesterday and scored the lone run of the game with St. Louis.

Thirteen hits for Brooklyn off four Brave pitchers, including Big Bill James.

Wild Bill Donovan seems to have told his Yanks that they know something about baseball, and they believe him. A team which makes eight runs on five hits, three passes and an error is going a few.

By getting himself sent to jail for thirty days for licking a motorman, Eddie Ainsmith helped Washington to a victory. Griffith had to put Williams behind the bat and Gandil had his first work on the initial sack. He soaked an important triple and double. Milan knocked a homer.

A baseball manager has shot himself. But you never hear of prize-fight managers doing that, except in the arm.

Tommy Burns, ex-heavy champ, is in town representing a New Orleans fight club. He has Jimmy Clabby signed for one-half of a bill for July 4.

Miscellaneous Scores

Chicago 3, Wisconsin 0.

Illinois 13, Bethany 0.

Lane 5, College 3.

De Paul 18, St. Phillips 8.

St. Rita 23, Holy Trinity 2.

Calumet 9, Curtis 5.

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Evidently there are almost as many "patriots" ready to bleed their country as to bleed for it.